

300



In the days of torment

Israel was like a teenager

who had lost his faith in God.

He was bullied by the nations,

beaten by his enemies,

ashamed of his weakness.

he was ashamed of being soft

ashamed of trusting in God

Then the Lord called the Judges

the ambulance of mercy,

sent to heal a dying, wounded Israel.

Not forever, but long enough

for them to see their Creator again.

The Calling of Gideon

The Lord chose a man

to fight the disciples of evil

those who bowed to Baal,

who called darkness a god over men.

The Trumpet ROARED

And the match was set.

Israel was ready

for WAR.

But the Lord said unto Gideon

"You have too many men.

Israel would boast:

'My own strength has saved me.' "

So God began His Divine Boot Camp.

Not to test your muscles,

but to test your heart

And when the dust cleared,

only

300

remained.

They were the ones—

the few who drank with eyes lifted,

the ones who feared God

more than men.

then the night was still.

They surrounded the massive Midianite camp

silently at night —

Gideon divided the 300 into three groups

each man carried

a Torch hidden in a clay jar

a Trumpet waiting in silence.

they had no weapons

no armor

only weakness

before The Lord's Glory

Gideon stood at the ridge,

eyes lit by faith,

hands trembling with heaven's weight.

And the Spirit rushed upon him

Gideon lifted his torch to the heavens and
roared,

"THIS IS JUDAH!"

The jars shattered.

and The valley EXPLODED with light.

Trumpets cried.

The hills burned with glory.

Enemies stumbled in terror,

striking one another in confusion.

The Lord set every man's sword against his
fellow

And through the 300,

the Lord silenced the noise of nations,

and proved again—

salvation was never by number

never by strength

but by the Lord's vengeance

for his children